

A Celebration of Life



Mr. Lorenzo Boatright was born on July 16, 1932 in Shaw, Mississippi. Lorenzo was the second of four sons born to Charlie Boatright and Julia Butler. He received his primary instruction in the public-school system in Shaw, Mississippi. As a young child, he developed a love for the serenity of country life on the farm. In the early 1940's, he moved briefly to Memphis, Tennessee before returning to

Mississippi. Eventually, Lorenzo moved to Pasadena California. There he continued his high school education on the campus of Pasadena City College.

Prior to his eighteenth birthday, Lorenzo enlisted in the United States Army. In just two short years of active duty, PFC, Lorenzo Boatright had earned several medals including the Army of Occupation Medal for his service in Japan and Korea, the United Nations Service Medal, the Combat Infantry Badge and the Korean Service Medal and Bronze Service Star for his heroic service in the Korean War. Lorenzo continued to serve as a reservist in the Army National Guard and in 1954, he was promoted to Sergeant, Grade E-5. Lorenzo, is a veteran of the Vietnam War, where he proudly served his nation with distinction as a platoon and squad leader. While in Vietnam, he earned additional medals including the Purple Heart and Silver Star. He served a total of twenty-six years in the military. Master Sergeant Lorenzo Boatright received an honorable discharge in 1977. He worked at the Marine Logistic Base in Barstow for another twenty years. During that time, he attended Barstow Community College and received an Associate of Arts Degree. He retired in 1992 from the Marine Base. After retiring, Lorenzo enjoyed working on his ranch in Hinkley, California.

Lorenzo was preceded in death by his wife of 55 years, Mattie Boatright; and brothers, Charles and Luster Boatright.

His memories live on in the hearts of Beverly Tomlin; sons, Cecil Essix, Steven Boatright, Brittiny, TJ, and Brooklyn Roberts; grandchildren, Joshua, Jason, Benjamin, Tauna, Corey, Tanika Boatright, Lamar Braxton, and Kyle Sarkis; great grandchildren, Robert, Ella-Mae, and Roman Lorenzo Boatright; his brother, Eddie Boatright and a host of cousins, nieces and nephews.

Acknowledgment

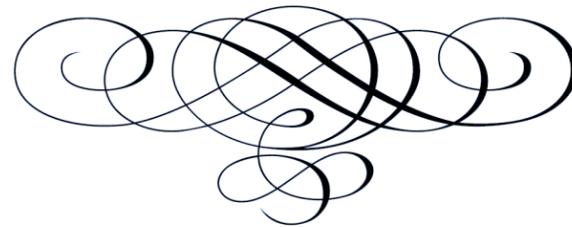
The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown during this time of bereavement.

May God richly bless each of you.

Special Thanks To:

The staff at "White Oak of Burlington" and the staff of Hospice and Palliative Care Center of Alamance-Caswell who patiently and lovingly cared for Mr. Lorenzo Boatright during his time at your facility. Your care, love and kindness are and will always be remembered and appreciated.

Thank you. ~ The Family



*Because we love you, You will not go away
But you will live on each and every day!*



Professional Services Entrusted To:

Knotts Funeral Home

113 N. Graham St.

Chapel Hill, NC 27516

Phone: (919) 542-6180/Fax: (919) 542-1993

www.knottsfuneralhome.com

In Loving Memory Of *Mr. Lorenzo Boatright*



Alpha
July 16, 1932

Omega
July 10, 2019

Viewing:

4:00 PM

Thursday, July 26, 2019

Knotts Funeral Home

113 N. Graham St.

Chapel Hill, NC 27516

Funeral Service:

2:00 PM

Salisbury National Cemetery

Salisbury, North Carolina

Joshua



My Pops, Lorenzo Boatright, was the most influential man in my life. He was not a man of many words, but his actions spoke volumes. From him I learned how to treat others, love my family and work hard. There are many moment-filled memories that I shared with Pops those memories have shaped who I am today. One memory that left a huge impression was when I was in the garage with Pops. He was working on something and I was trying to fix a toy. I whined about it being too hard to fix and he said, "Life is hard, so work hard," and he continued to work. Simple words, but very powerful. In tough times, I've been able to remember those words. I work hard because of his example and I know that things will work out. To me, Pops has always been a strong, tall, superman-like figure. In reality, he was only 5'8", but his presence made him seem so grand. He has helped me to be the man and father I am today and I am proud to carry his name.

I love my grandpa.

Ashley



Alcuida Rd. Hinkley Ca, is the home of so many childhood memories, from hopping in the back of your truck as you pulled into the driveway, or heading to the post office. I'll never forget how you would always tell me where sweets like butter pecan or black walnut ice cream were hidden in the freezer (yuck!). We bonded while opening stacks of junk mail hoping to win the lottery or watching Chuck Norris movies. I admired your dedication to the farm. Watching you complete your daily chores, taught me the importance of working hard and being reliable. You've had a huge influence on my success today. I'll miss you Pops, but I understand that living in this world without grand-mom isn't easy. I'm glad you guys are together again.

Love you Pops

Tauna



What do I have to say about my Pops...He was a quiet man, but he was always there if you needed him. He taught my brothers, cousins and me a lot about hard work. There are so many fond memories but I will never forget when he bought presents for all of us. He gave me a locket that had my favorite scripture, Matthew 17:20 "If you have as much faith as a mustard seed, nothing shall be impossible unto you..." That meant so much to me because I never knew Pops to talk about church or anything spiritual but that gift proved that he loved and cared a lot about us. I feel so blessed that my son, Robert and niece Ella Mae and nephew Roman Lorenzo were able to meet him before he passed. I will never forget the joy on his face when he was playing with his great-grandchildren.

I Love You Pops



Ben



I am living for today because that's what I must do
But not one single day goes by that I don't think of you.
Fifty-five years or so ago, you came into my life
That's when you asked my mom to marry you and
be your wedded wife.

At first it was kind of awkward, kind of tough for you and me
But we persevered, we stuck it out and learned to live happily.

As years went by, and loved ones left, I was there for you.

You ate, you smiled, you enjoyed your life,
that's what you were supposed to do

I'm glad I got to tell you just how much you meant to me
And that you were the best Pops, the best that could ever be.

I Love and Miss you Pops

Benjamin



Lorenzo Boatright, the great man known as Pops, has been an inspirational person to me. It has been a long time since I'd sat down with Pops and talked to him about his life, experiences and funny stories about the farm in Hinkley. But he was great without me asking any questions. Pops was a man who was dedicated to serving this country and protecting his family. Just by watching him and Grandma Mattie, I've become more respectful of myself and others, more responsible in work and life with family. Pops, thank you for being you. You'll always be remembered now and in the future. God be with you till we meet again.

Love you Pops



I have fond memories of Pops that make me smile when I remember them. Greeting him with a "Hey Pops" and always hearing the response "Hey." I remember him waking up every day like clockwork to go out and work on his farm, feeding animals, collecting eggs, gardening or repairing something. I remember how he would let us ride in the back of his truck from the gate to the house when he came back from making purchases. The way he would relax in his chair and watch television after a hard day of work. Our day would end with the usual conversation, "Alright Pops, see you later." "Okay," was always his reply. Pops was a man of few words, but he did not need to say much to show others that he cared. Rest in peace Pops.

You will be missed.

Brittney



My fondest memories of childhood are of grandma, Pops' and the farm in Hinkley. Early mornings and late evenings filled with hard work and fun. Pops, the lessons you taught will be passed down to future generations and your love, rarely spoken but always shown, will always be with us.

I Love You Pops.

Jason



I lived with grandma and Pops from middle school until I graduated from high school. Pops was a great man. I learned a lot from him and I had a lot of fun. I disliked getting eggs from the chickens. In fact, they kind of scared me. One time, Pops told me to go and get the eggs and a chicken bit my hand. That bite hurt a lot and it hurt my pride. But I learned from that incident. I learned how to overcome my fears and things might hurt a little, but it won't hurt always. It is because of Pops that I am the man I am today not afraid to try things even if I'm unsure of the outcome.

Thank You Pops.